

In the Morning

I met God in the morning,
When my day was at its best
And His presence came like sunrise
Like a glory in my breast.

All day long the Presence lingered.
All day long He stayed with me.
And we sailed with perfect calmness
O'er a very troubled sea.

Other ships were blown and battered
Other ships were sore distressed.
But the winds that seemed to drive them
Brought to us a peace and rest.

Then I thought of other mornings
With a keen remorse of mind,
When I, too, had loosed the moorings
With the Presence left behind.

So I think I know the secret
Learned from many a
troubled way.
You must seek God in the
morning
If you want Him through
the day.

Ralph Cushman



That morning hour can be the best part of the day! Jesus used it for prayer.

And in the morning, rising up a great while before day, He went out, and departed into a solitary place, and there prayed. Mark 1:35.

One would think that He did not need prayer. But here is the record. Long before dawn he withdrew to be alone with His Father in prayer.

How great then is *our* need of prayer. Martin Luther, during his tremendous schedule of preaching, writing, and contending for the truth, said, "I cannot get on without three hours of prayer every day."

What would that do for us?

—Seymour Van Dyken

Gospel Tract Society, Inc.
PO Box 1118 Independence MO 64051
www.gospeltractsociety.org

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